

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Vol. XVI.

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BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, NOVEMBER 26, 1914.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 22.

The Spirit of Thanksgiving

Gratitude is a fundamental virtue; even the animals can show it, and savage men.

The Bible is full of thanksgiving.

The thankful people are the happy people every where; thankfulness makes happiness; it wins God's blessing and tends toward all success.

The Pilgrim Fathers did a great deal for our country and for us; but nothing they ever did has been more appreciated than the founding of this family and religious festival of Thanksgiving.

Our fathers and our consciences both say, "Be thankful and help others to rejoice."

What is Winter For?

Cold weather has come at last. We have had mild days for husking and wood-cutting and getting ready for the winter.

Now God says, through his clouds and cold, "Sit by your fireside, read and think and rest, and get ready for the activities of another season."

Find out how to make the best use of winter days.

Don't Forget The School House

Cold weather often makes people careless about sending the children to school. In many schools the attendance falls off in November.

But think about it! How can the children make the progress they should if the work of the school is broken off when it is only partly finished?

If the mother takes the biscuits away from the fire when they are only half done, they will never be fit to eat! If the father plants corn and does not cultivate, he will never have a good crop!

So bundle up the children and send them to school to the very last day.

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This is Thanksgiving Day. We should all be thankful that we live. It is only through the goodness of our Heavenly Father that we are so abundantly provided for in material things. The year has been one of abundance. Many have complained of hard times. In some instances perhaps justifiable, but on the whole our blessings have been profuse. When we look about us as a nation and see the condition of our neighbors across the sea in the war-stricken we cannot refrain from expressing our gratitude for our present situation.

The time is close at hand when you will be wanting a nice present for your best friend. Let us suggest that you get a fountain pen. Read on page 6 how easy it is to get one and at the same time feel that you had two blessings, one for yourself and one for that friend.

Those who read The Citizen know what joy and pleasure it brings. The advertisements are interesting. Of course you read what we say about The Citizen Fountain

Pen. These little messages should interest you because they are intended to save you money. We lose money on these premium deals you read about on page six, but we do it with our eyes open for your good. You can't find any assortment of articles better adapted to the wants of your friends for this Christmas.

We all enjoy the festivities of Thanksgiving Day. You are enjoying the turkeys on page one, and may take pleasure in the sermon on page two. Then on page six that wonderful feast of nice things that will stay by you if you are wise in helping yourself. Get a Citizen Fountain Pen and ever remember this day as the best of the year.

You need not hesitate on those bargains on page six, they are sure enough good bargains. If you don't believe it indulge yourself to the extent of one of them; for instance The Citizen to your best friend and follow it up with a nice letter written with your new pen that you got as a premium. You will enjoy the whole process.

Wasn't the serial story, "The Land of Broken Promises" a good one? There will be a few more numbers of it, then we shall give you something different. What shall it be? We called for suggestions last week and we are getting the pulse of you all in this matter. There is time yet for you to drop us a card expressing your wish for the next one. We shall give you what the majority wants.

When Kaiser Wilhelm was a lad of seven, Queen Victoria held him in her lap and with her grandmotherly arms about him spoke to him in German, and told him that some day he might be King, and if so he must use his influence for peace and industry because peace and industry meant happy homes, smiling farms, busy factories and helpful schools; while war meant waste, want, disease and death, and William remembered enough of this advice so that he referred to it on a visit to England thirty years after.

THE HEALTH MASTER

Chapters from the book so entitled by Samuel Hopkins Adams, published by permission of Houghton Mifflin Company.

A FAMILY HEALTH SCHOOL Lesson on Colds and Food

"This meeting of the Household Protective Association is hereby called to order!" announced Mr. Clyde, in the official tones proper to the occasion. The children put aside their various occupations and assumed a serious and businesslike aspect which was part of the game. "The lone official member will now report," concluded the chairman.

"Let the Health Officer of the normally high, being a shade over city report for me," said Dr. Strong.

(Continued on page Two.)

Thanksgiving's Boys



COUNTRY boy with cheek of tan
(So the old time poem ran),

You're the one to catch our turk;
Hope you find it easy work!
Hold him tight as you are able,
Lest he never reach our table!



CITY kids who hold the bird
(Never of his birthplace heard,
But they know how good he tastes,
How he makes expand their waists!
Fowl that joins us folks, of all ranks,
For your toothsome ness we give thanks!

CHARLES N. LURIE.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

International Live Stock Exposition

OF

A letter from the Union Stock Yards under date of the 19th states that on account of the dreaded "foot and mouth" disease in the East and middle West the International Exposition Commission of Kentucky build a Kentucky building where Kentucky exhibits may be shown at the Exposition.

Beattyville Jail Crowd

The Lee Circuit Court has completely filled the county jail. There are twenty-two inside the walls. Seven of these are in for felonies. It requires a heavy guard each night to prevent any attempt to escape.

A Youth Pardoned

Governor McCreary on the 21st pardoned Edgar Jones, of Graves County, who has been serving a sentence in the School of Reform, for horse stealing. A number of prominent citizens and eleven of the jurors who tried him petitioned for clemency in the case.

The Navy League

"The Navy League is not a society for the promotion of war, but solely for the promotion of peace, and in endeavoring to interest the Daughters of the American Revolution in the problem of national defense, our only object is the peace and welfare of our beloved Republic and the cause of self-government in

(Continued on Page 5.)

RUSSIANS HALT THE GERMANS

Advance of Latter Checked.

CAMPAIGN IN POLAND

Apparent Retreat of Czar's Forces Merely Strategic.

LURED KAISER'S FORCES ON

Familiar Trick of Russian Arms Successfully Repeated.

Petrograd, Nov. 24.—The Germans have abandoned their main purpose of pressing the Russians along the banks of the Bzura. Toward their own artillery positions along the frontier southward from Kalisz the Germans are now on the defensive.

London, Nov. 24.—That the tide is turning in favor of the Russians once more in East Prussia and in the vital battles in Poland is indicated by dispatches received from correspondents in Petrograd containing unofficial news. The unofficial news is that the Russians defeated the Germans at Kutno, between the Warthe and the Vistula, and twenty-five miles northwest of Lowicz and captured 12,000, and that the Russians have taken Gumbinnen in East Prussia, a town which had been a difficult obstacle in the advance toward Insterburg.

The German general staff announced that the appearance of Russian reinforcements in Poland is postponing the decision of the battle in that region. This statement is taken to mean that the Russians are employing tactics similar to the stroke which turned the Germans back from Warsaw on Oct. 18—suddenly striking with a large body of fresh troops which had been massed and held ready for the emergency. This strategy has been characteristic of Russian operations since the beginning of the war. Russian retreats have seldom been profitable to their opponents.

Situation in the West

The important news from the fighting in the west mentioned a series of attacks by the Germans in the Argonne, north of Verdun. Paris says these attacks were repulsed after hard fighting. Berlin asserts that the German troops are gaining ground slowly. In Belgium and northern France artillery fighting continues and the Germans bombard Ypres, the region of Soissons and Rethel.

The first "eye witness" story ever issued by the French government summarizes the operations from Nov. 19 to Nov. 21, and says that the German artillery attack has lessened in violence. The Germans are reported to be short of ammunition. The allied artillery has more than held its own.

Naval Loss For Germany.

The Germans have suffered a further naval loss—a destroyer, the S-12, accidentally sunk by a Danish steamer not far from Copenhagen, and a submarine, the U-18, discovered and rammed on the north coast of Scotland by a British patrol ship. The crews were rescued.

Turkey claims a victory over the British near El Kantara, just east of the Suez canal, and states that fighting is going on at the canal. A British force has occupied Basra on the Persian gulf.

England admits a defeat by the Germans in German East Africa, and that there were heavy losses.

Winston Churchill announced on the 21st that three British aviators made a flight of 250 miles, 120 miles over German territory, and dropped bombs on the German Zeppelin factory at Friedrichshafen, damaging the factory and one Zeppelin. One aviator was captured.

Great Battle at Dardanelles.

In Belgium and northern France the battle seems to have settled down to a constant and destructive bombardment of Ypres and nearby villages, on positions northeast of Soissons and on Rethel. In the east center of the line, Weather conditions and fog prevent extensive movements by infantry. It seems apparent from the official reports that neither side has obtained any important advantage, although the Germans are slowly reducing the town of Ypres.

It is unofficially reported that the Germans are rushing reinforcements to Belgium, getting ready, apparently, for another heavy assault when weather conditions become favorable. It is said that they are fortifying the coast with immense energy; that they are assembling submarines at Zeebrugge, that the manufacture of Zeppelins is being hurried and that there are signs that the German fleet is getting ready to leave its bases—all reports pointing to a German plan to attack England.

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

UNCLE SAM HELD ON TO THE FUNDS

Vera Cruz Customs Receipts Not Given Up.

OTHERS HAVE CLAIMS ON THEM

Foreign Creditors of the Badly Scrambled Mexican Government Hold a Lien on the Money Taken in by General Funston During the Period of Vera Cruz's Occupation by American Army Forces.

Washington, Nov. 24.—At the war department word that the evacuation of Vera Cruz has been completed without any disorder or disagreeable incident of any kind has been received from General Funston. The state department also was informed from Mexico City that the situation there is quiet and that conditions are improving.

At about the same time the British and French ambassadors were having an hour's conference with Acting Secretary of State Lansing on the same subject, presenting information directly contrary to that received by the department from its own agents. According to the advices of the British and French governments, conditions in Mexico City and Mexico generally are deplorable, and in the meantime communications with Mexico City have been cut, so that no further advice is obtainable from that quarter.

Neither the British nor the French ambassador made any specific request that the United States take action with regard to conditions in Mexico, but simply laid before the state department the threatening state of affairs as reported to them.

Disposition of Customs Funds.

The French ambassador also made inquiry as to the customs funds which the American administrators have collected at Vera Cruz, and which were set aside as collected instead of being used to defray the expenses of the Vera Cruz government. A group of bondholders, mostly French, but also some British, Germans and Americans, hold a lien on the Vera Cruz customs receipts, 38 per cent of which were pledged by Llera as security for a loan. Notification of this lien on the Vera Cruz receipts was served on the state department at the time Vera Cruz was occupied by the Americans and was the cause of the customs funds being set aside. These funds amounting to 2,300,000 pesos, General Funston is bringing away from Vera Cruz with him, and the French ambassador was so informed.

The disposition of these funds is a problem which has not yet been decided by the state department. For the present it is intended to hold the money, and it is probable that it will not be delivered to the French bondholders. It is rather expected that it will be kept by the United States until there is organized in Mexico some government to which the United States may extend recognition.

General Aguilar Assumes Control.

It is officially admitted here that the withdrawal of General Funston is not in any sense a transfer of authority, but only a departure by the American forces. General Funston did not turn over to any Mexican any part or parcel of his authority or the property in his possession. He simply packed up and left, as instructed from Washington, without any arrangement being made as to the subsequent direction of affairs there. Unofficial advices received here indicated that this same procedure had been followed by the Mexicans, who advanced into the city as fast as the American forces were withdrawn, occupying each position held by the United States troops just as soon as it was vacated. General Aguilar and 8,000 Constitutional troops are in possession of the vacated city.

The soldiers in General Funston's command are all bound for Galveston and will be encamped there and in Texas City upon their arrival, for an indefinite period. The marines who have been operating under General Funston are proceeding to Philadelphia.

Shipping transports were required for the soldiers and the refugees and three for the marines. The refugees brought over included 390 men, 56 women, 22 children and 50 priests and nuns. They are being taken to Galveston. Two hundred and fifty-three Americans took advantage of the chance to get transportation to Galveston before Vera Cruz fell into the hands of the Mexican authorities.

for another heavy assault when weather conditions become favorable. It is said that they are fortifying the coast with immense energy; that they are assembling submarines at Zeebrugge, that the manufacture of Zeppelins is being hurried and that there are signs that the German fleet is getting ready to leave its bases—all reports pointing to a German plan to attack England.

Thanksgiving Service, College Chapel, 10 a. m. Preacher, Dr. Creegan of Michigan. Student Procession, 9:45 a. m.

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

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Advertising rates on application.



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION

No Whiskey Advertisements!

No Immodest News Items!

THE HEALTH MASTER

(Continued from Page One).

ten per cent above the normal for this time of year. While the causes of mortality range through the commoner diseases, with a special rise in pulmonary troubles, it is evident that the increase must be due to some special cause. In the opinion of the Bureau of Health this cause is the despised and infections "cold," more properly known as coryza, which has been epidemic this winter in the city. Although the epidemic wave is now receding, its disastrous after-effects may be looked for in high mortality rates for some months. Should a similar onset occur again, the city will be asked to consider seriously a thorough school campaign, with careful isolation of all suspicious cases.

"Did you write that, young man?" asked Mrs. Sharpless suspiciously.

"Why, no; I didn't write it," answered the Health Master. "I'll go as far to admit, however, that Dr. Merritt listens politely to my humble suggestions when I offer them."

"Humph! Ten per cent increase. What is that in real figures?"

"Twenty-five extra deaths a month," said "Manny" Clyde, a growing expert on local statistics.

"Seventy-five needless deaths for the three months, and more to come," said the Health Master, "besides all the disability, loss of time and earning power and strength, and all the pain and suffering—which never get into the vital statistics, worse luck! So much to the account of the busy little coryza bug."

"Can't the Health Bureau do something?" asked the practical Mr. Clyde.

"Not much, until its public is better educated," said Dr. Strong wistfully. "The present business of a health official is to try and heat the food-killer off from his natural prey with a printed tract. It's quite a job, when you come to consider it."

"What he ought to have is the cloth of the law!" said Mr. Clyde.

"Precisely. The people won't give it to him. In this household we're better off, since we can make our own laws. Since Betty's attack we've tried out the isolation plan pretty effectively; and we've followed, as well as might be, the rule of avoiding contact with people having coryza."

He glanced up at a flamboyant poster which Mrs. Clyde, who had a natural gift of draftsmanship, had made in a spirit of mischief, entitled it "The Red Nose as A Danger Signal."

"As much truth as fun in that," he remarked. "But, at the best, we can't live among people and avoid all danger. In fact, avoidance is only the outer line of defense. The inner line is symbolized by a homely rule, 'Keep Comfortable!'

"What's comfort to do with keeping well?" asked Grandma Sharpless.

"What are your nerves for?" retorted Dr. Strong with his quizzical smile.

"Young man," said the old lady plaintively, "did I ever ask you a question that you didn't fire another buck at me before it was fairly out of my mouth? My nerves, if I let myself have any, wouldn't be for anything except to plague me."

"Oh, those are pampered nerves. Normal nerves are to warn you. They're to tell you whether the little things of life are right with you."

"And if they're not?" asked Mr. Clyde.

"Why, then you're uncomfortable."

able. Which is to say, there's something wrong; and something wrong means, in time, a lessening of vitality, and when you let down your body's vitality you're simply saying to any germ that may happen along, 'Come right in and make yourself at home!'

"Perhaps you remember when the house caught cold, how shocked Grandma Sharpless was at my saying that colds aren't caught in a draft. Well, they're not. Yet I ought to have qualified that. Now, what is a draft? Air in motion. If there is one thing about air that we thoroughly know, it's this: that moving air is infinitely better for us than still air. Even bad, stale air, if stirred vigorously into motion, seems to purify itself and become breathable and good. Now, the danger of a draft is that it may mean a sudden change of the body's temperature. Nobody thinks that wind is unhealthy, because when you're out in the wind—which is the biggest and freest kind of a draft—you're prepared for it. If not, your nerves say to you, 'Move faster; get warm!' It's the same indoors. If the draft chills you, your nerves will tell you so. Therefore, mind your nerves. Otherwise, you'll become specially receptive to the coryza germ and when you've caught that, you'll have caught cold."

"I wish," remarked Mr. Clyde, "that my nerves would tell why I feel so lousy every morning. They don't say anything definite. It isn't indigestion exactly. But I feel slow and inert after breakfast, as if my stomach hadn't any enthusiasm in its job."

"Breakfast is the only meal I don't have with you, so I don't know," replied the Health Master, who was a very early riser. "But I should say you were eating the wrong things, perhaps."

"How could that be?" said Mrs. Clyde. "Tom has the simplest kind of breakfast, and it's the same every day."

"Well, there you are." The Health Master's tone assumed that the solution was found.

"Where are we?" queried Mr. Clyde. "I'm up in the air!"

"What is this remarkably regular breakfast?"

"Eggs, rolls, and coffee."

"Oh! Eggs every morning?"

"Two of them. Medium boiled."

"Not even the method is varied. Same eggs, same preparation every morning, seven days a week, four weeks a month, twelve months—"

"No. That's my winter breakfast only."

"Very well; four or five months in the year. No wonder your poor stomach gets bored."

"What's the matter with eggs, Dr. Strong?" inquired Manny. "They let us have 'em, in training."

"Nothing is the matter with two eggs, or twenty. But when you come to two hundred, there's something very obvious the matter—monotony. Your stomach is a machine, it's true, but it's a human machine. It demands variety."

"Then Charles ought to be a model. He wants everything from soup to pie."

"A thoroughly normal desire for a growing boy."

For some time Miss Bettina had been conducting a quiet and strategic advance upon the Health Master, and now by sudden onslaught she captured his knee and, perching herself thereon, put a soft and clumsy hand under his chin.

"You want something, Miss Toodles," he accused with a formidable frown. "None of your wheedling ways with me! Out with it!"

"Candy," said the child, in no way impressed by his severity.

"Candy, indeed! When?"

"Now. Any time. Lots of it. Lots of sugar, too."

"Betty's developing such a sweet tooth!" mourned her mother. "I have to limit her rigidly."

"Why?"

"You wouldn't let the child stuff herself on sweets all the time," protested Grandma Sharpless, scandalized by a homely rule, "Keep Comfortable."

"Nor on anything else. But if she craves sweets, why not let her have them at the proper time?"

"Well, in my day children ate plain food and were thankful."

"Mm! I'm little dubious about the thankfulness. And in your day children died more frequently and more easily than in ours."

"They weren't pampered to death on candy, anyway!"

"Possibly they weren't pampered quite enough. Take the Cherub, here," he tossed Betty in the air and whisked her to his shoulder. "She's a perfect little bundle of energy, always in motion. She needs energy-producing food to keep going, coal for that engine. Sugar is almost pure carbon; that is, coal in digestible form. Of course she wants sweets. Her little body is logical." Only let her have

the candy at meal time. "But isn't it bad for her teeth?" asked Mrs. Clyde.

"No; not for her last year's over-shoes or her tin dog's left hind leg," chucked the Health Master. "Sometimes I marvel that the race has survived all the superstitions surrounding food and drink."

"In my father's household," said Mr. Clyde, "the family principle was never to drink anything with meals. The mixture of solids and liquids was held to be bad. Another superstition, I suppose."

"At that rate, bread and milk would be rank poison," said Dr. Strong. "Next to food, water has got the finest incrustation of old-wives' warnings. Now, there's some doubt whether a man should eat whenever he wants to. Appetite in the highly nervous American organization is sometimes tricky. But thirst is trustworthy. The normal man is perfectly safe in drinking all the water he wants whenever he wants it." Only he must not go thirsty all day and take in his entire water supply at meals.

"I can still remember the agonies that I suffered when, as a boy, I had scarlet fever, and they would allow me almost no water," said Mr. Clyde.

"One of medicine's direst errors," said Dr. Strong. "Nobody will ever know how much that false and cruel system has added to our death-rate in the past. Today a practitioner who kept water from a fever patient — unless there were unusual complications — would be properly citable for malpractice. By the way," he continued, "we're changing our views about feeding in long illness. Typhoid patients have always been kept down to the lowest possible diet, nothing but milk. Now some of the big hospitals are feeding typhoid cases, right through the fever, on foods carefully selected for their heat and energy values, with the result that not only has the patient more strength to fight the disease, but he pulls through practically free from the emaciation which has always been regarded as inevitable."

"Can I have my candy?" inquired Bettina, holding to her own point.

"If it's good, sound candy and you eat it at meal time. Now I'm going to utter an awful heresy. Generally speaking, and in moderation, what you want is good for you."

"Pure anarchy," laughed Mr. Clyde.

"Not at all; the law of the body, always demanding what is best for its development. Of course there

are "notions" and "fads" and artificial appetites, that are not fit to be guides—I mean the true and natural workings of the body.

"Well, I want," declared Robin, with a sudden energy, "to take off these hot, scratchy flannels."

"Too late now," said the Health Master, "until spring. You've been wearing them all winter. But another year, if I have my way, you won't have to put them on."

"You'd let him tempt pneumonia by going through a winter with tight summer underwear?"

"Unless you get out an injunction against me," smiled the physician.

"Bob has a pretty tough time of it for the first week when he changes to flannels. He's thin-skinned, and the rough wool irritated him pretty badly. In fact, he had a slight fever for two days. It isn't worth that suffering. Besides, he's a full-blooded youngster, and doesn't need the extra warmth. You can't dress all children alike in material any more than you can dress them all from the same pattern."

"Then I want to leave off mine, too," announced Charles.

"Nonsense! You little ruffian, you can wear sandpaper on that skin of yours. Don't talk to me, or next time I see you without your overcoat I'll order a hair shirt for you."

"I've never thought much about the children's clothes, except to change between the seasons," confessed Mrs. Clyde. "I supposed that was all there is to it."

"Not wholly. I once knew a man who died from changing his necktie."

"Did he put on a red tie with a pink shirt?" interestingly queried Manny, who had reached the age where attire was becoming a vital interest.

"He changed abruptly from the big puff-tie which he had worn all winter, and which was a regular chest-protector, to a skimpy bow, thereby exposing a weak chest and getting pneumonia quite naturally.

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MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Mr. Robert F. Spence, Farm Demonstrator and Special Investigator

FOOT-AND-MOUTH DISEASE

The outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease has already affected an area so large that it is evident that most active measures are necessary to eradicate it. Cases have been found as far apart as Iowa and Massachusetts, and at the time of this writing (Nov. 10) 13 States have been quarantined—Massachusetts, New York, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, Maryland, Iowa, Rhode Island, New-Jersey, and Delaware. Interstate shipments of live stock from these States are absolutely prohibited, and such articles as hides, straw, hay, etc., must be thoroughly disinfected before they can be moved in interstate commerce. Both in virulence and in extent of area affected the present outbreak is more serious than any of the five previous ones which have occurred in the United States.

These previous outbreaks have not been sufficiently serious to familiarize farmers with the symptoms of the disease or to render them fully alive to the losses that it occasions when permitted to gain a firm foothold.

One of its most dangerous characteristics is its extreme contagiousness. Not only may it be conveyed directly from one animal to another, but it may be transported in fodder, picked up from the ground and carried over the country by cats, dogs, and chickens, or communicated through the agency of man. Cases have already been found in which it seems certain that the disease was spread by the curiosity of farmers to inspect suffering animals. They returned from these visits to communicate the disease to their own previously healthy herds.

The contagiousness of the disease explains the action of the Federal authorities in quarantining such large areas. The practice is to clap a blanket of quarantine on the State in which a case of the disease has been found, and then, by careful investigation, determine the exact area infected. When an animal suffering from foot-and-mouth disease is discovered in a herd the whole herd is at once slaughtered, otherwise it would remain a dangerous source of infection and be a menace to the entire community. It is customary to appoint an appraiser to value the herd. One-half of the appraised value is paid to the owner by the Federal Government and one-half by the State. The slaughtered animals are buried in a deep trench, their hides slashed to make it useless for anyone to dig them up again, and the carcasses are saturated with quicklime. In this manner previous outbreaks have been completely stamped out and there is every reason to hope that this will be the case this year.

The chief danger is that there may be infected herds whose existence is not reported to the proper authorities. Farmers are therefore urged, both for their own protection and as a duty to their neighbors, to report immediately all cases of suspicious sores months or lameless among their stock.

Foot-and-mouth disease affects chiefly cattle, sheep, goats, and swine, but there are a number of other animals of less commercial importance which are also susceptible. Occasionally human beings are affected, but in the majority of instances the disease is not severe in the case of man. Children, however, may become dangerously ill if the milk is infected.

The first indications of the disease are a chill followed by a high fever, the temperature rising rapidly, sometimes to 106 degrees F. In a short time vesicles about the size of the pea appear in the mouth at the end of the tongue, on the inside of the cheeks, and on the gums. These vesicles contain a yellowish watery fluid. They spread as the disease advances and cause the animal to open and shut its mouth uneasily with a characteristic snacking sound. A day or two after the first appearance of the eruptions in the mouth similar indications appear on the feet, which are swollen, red, and tender. Because of this the animal frequently persists in lying down, and sores develop with much rapidity. In the case of cows theudder and, more frequently, the teats are affected by a similar eruption.

Once the disease is well established it becomes so painful for the animal to eat that food is frequently refused altogether. Strings of sausages hang from the mouth, and flesh is lost with astonishing rapidity. When the udder is seriously affected the milk becomes contaminated and may cause serious results to suckling calves and young pigs. In mild cases from 10 to 20 days

may bring about an apparent recovery, but this time may be greatly extended. Moreover, an apparent recovery by no means implies a real cure. The animal may carry the virus in its blood for a year or more and is liable during all this time to spread the contagion or to experience a recurrence itself. The mortality, considering the seriousness of the disease and the losses it occasions, is very small, being estimated by some authorities at 5 per cent, although it frequently is much greater than this. The mortality, however, by no means represents the real losses occasioned by the disease. No revenue is possible from infected herds, and in the case of dairymen an outbreak of foot-and-mouth disease frequently means that their business is completely ruined. Blooded or other cattle that have become sick with the disease naturally lose their value as breeding animals. It is, however, impossible to get rid of the disease by ignoring it. The only possible remedy is to kill off infected herds, disinfect the premises, and begin over again.

While the Federal Government is active in fighting the disease thru its power to control interstate commerce, cooperation on the part of the State authorities is most essential. The quarantining individuality of infected farms is a State matter, and it is, of course, a most essential precaution. Farms on which the disease has broken out should be as rigidly quarantined as if some contagious human disease had been found. Since the germs can be transported by cats, dogs, chickens, or human beings, nothing should be allowed to leave the farm until the proper disinfecting measures have been taken. In particular, farmers are urged to keep away themselves, and to assist in keeping others away, from all infected animals. The inspectors who do the slaughtering and disinfecting are supplied with the necessary equipment of rubber gloves, coats, boots, and hats, which can be thoroughly disinfected as often as necessary. Others who lack this equipment merely help in spreading the disease over the country when they visit or inspect sick animals.

AGRICULTURAL USE OF LIME
The use of lime as a fertilizer adds to the inception of modern scientific farming. Agricultural chemists have shown that there are five or six different functions which time may perform to benefit a soil, which may be summarized briefly as follows:

1. It is an essential element of plant food.
2. It aids in the conversion of decaying organic matter into humus.
3. It forms compounds with the humic acids which tend to prevent their being leached out of the soil and lost.

4. By producing proper sanitary conditions the growth of injurious bacteria is largely prevented, while the growth of nitrifying bacteria is encouraged. These nitrifying bacteria convert the nitrogen of the humus into such a form that it is available as a plain food.

5. Lime aids in the liberation of potash and phosphorus from inert compounds.

6. It tends to flocculate clay soils, rendering them granular and more porous.

A WORD ON POLITICS

If government is ordained of God, then the administration of governmental affairs becomes a holy duty. It is not a secular affair; it is not to be divorced from good morals and religion; the administration of affairs is not to be left to wicked men and crafty politicians; here righteousness is to rule as everywhere else. I fully endorse what Hitchcock says in *Religious Truth*, viz.: "I regard politics, or the principles by which nations should be governed and regulated, as only a branch of ethics; or rather as a special application of the principles of morality and religion." "Ye are the salt of the earth," said the Master, if that does not apply to business, and social activities, and politics, then it has no meaning at all.—The Christian Herald.

There was no such thing as civilization until individuals ceased carrying arms and agreed to refer their differences to the courts.

Improve the opportunity while it is here. The Health Master lessons will appear in several issues yet and you can't afford to miss reading them. They will put you on your guard for better conditions in the home, school and neighborhood.

Jealousy is always an acknowledgement of power, and as such is complimentary.

Seven Ages
of the
Thanksgiving
Turkey

The King of Festivals.

The king and high priest of all festivals was the autumn thanksgiving. When the apples were all gathered and the cider was all made and the yellow pumpkins were rolled in from many a hill in billows of gold and the corn was husked and the labors of the season were done and the warm late days of Indian summer came in dreamy and calm and still, with just enough frost to crisp the ground of a morning, but with warm traces of being bright, sunny hours at noon, there came over the community a sort of genial repose of spirit, a sense of something accomplished and of a new golden mark made in advance, and the deacon began to say to the minister of a Sunday, "I suppose it's about time for the Thanksgiving proclamation."—From Harriet Beecher Stowe's "Old Time Folks."

Our First National Thanksgiving.
The immediate occasion of the first thanksgiving was the surrender of General Burgoyne to General Gates in the fall of 1777. Thursday, the 18th of December, was designated, and in compliance with the order of congress the army at Valley Forge duly observed the day—the army that had tracked its way in blood. It was ordered by the Continental congress.

OIL MEAL IS A GOOD FEED

Product of Linseed-Oil Mills Can Be Used in Cattle Feeding With Excellent Results.

(By S. C. PLUMB.)
Oil meal can be used in cattle feeding with excellent results. It is a product of the linseed-oil mills, being the residue of ground flaxseed, from which the oil has been mostly removed.

This is at first taken from compressors in the mill in the shape of cakes about two by one feet and three-fourths of an inch or so thick.

One may buy the oil cake or get it in broken pieces, of which the mills sell several sizes, an, for example, nut or pea size, or else ground fine. Where purchased in cake or broken in small pieces adulteration is not usually possible.

When sold as meal it is sometimes adulterated with cheaper feeding stuff.

The oil cake or meal is very pleasant to taste, is exceedingly rich in protein and is highly relished by all animals on the farm. This is a very common feed and any elevator man or grain dealer should be able to supply it in large or small quantities.

Oil meal is not usually fed excepting as part of the grain ration, and it meets with much favor with those who have used it. unquestionably two or four pounds a day fed to steers, with corn and oats, would give good results, for oil meal supplies much valuable protein, and not only that but this food puts a finish and quality to skin and hair that almost nothing else will.

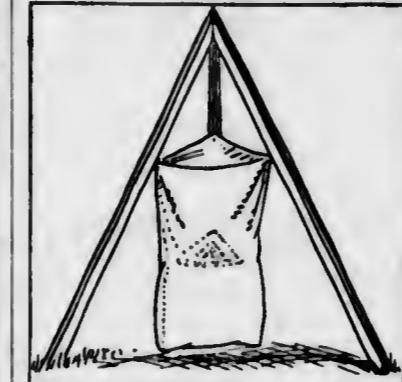
The writer has found many successful steer raisers using it on a liberal scale, and when the cost is not too great profit is sure to follow its use with good feeders. Where the cost is not much outside a cent a pound its use is to be advocated.

HANDY BAG-FILLING DEVICE

By Means of Arrangement Illustrated
One Man Can Perform Work
of Man and a Boy.

A handy device for filling bags can be made by following the plan given herewith:

Set up three posts as shown in picture. The apex should be about six feet from the ground. Screw into each part a stout hook at the height that will let the bag rest lightly on the ground, when filled. If they are too high, the bag will tear out.



Device for Filling Bags.

means of this arrangement, one man can do the work of one man and a boy. It can easily be moved from one place to another, as the posts can be made of 2 by 4-inch pine material, light enough for a man to carry easily.

FEED FOR FATTENING SWINE

Largest Daily Gains in Nebraska Experiment Were Made on Corn and Cut Alfalfa Hay.

In Nebraska last winter an experiment in feeding alfalfa as a substitute for corn in feeding pigs showed that the largest daily gains were made on three-fourths corn and one-fourth shorts, but a gain practically equivalent was made at a lower cost where either cut or ground alfalfa was substituted for shorts in the ration. The cheapest gains were made on corn and cut alfalfa.

Bran does not prove equal to either shorts or alfalfa when fed as one-quarter of the ration to pigs.

A ration three-fourths corn and one-fourth alfalfa produces greater gains than one-half is fed.

Where alfalfa is raised on the farm, and when there is no particular need to hasten growth in pigs a ration one-half alfalfa hay and one-half corn may give cheaper gains than when a heavy corn ration is fed.

Hogs which have been raised largely on alfalfa pasture will learn to eat hay in winter without cutting with a machine and to depend largely upon it where only a limited grain ration is fed, but a ration wholly alfalfa does not seem to give economical results.

This experiment shows that cut or ground alfalfa can be substituted for shorts at the same price in fattening pigs.

Secret in Laying Tile.

The great secret in making underdraining a permanent improvement is in securing uniform form in laying the tile, and maintaining a good outlet. As a rule, the safest plan is to take the ground over carefully and then plan out the ditches to the best advantage.

Make the Hens Scratch.

Hens in confinement must certainly be made to scratch. A failure to enforce this rule will prove disastrous to the health of your birds as well as the eggs.

FARM
ANIMALS

BIG POLAND CHINAS POPULAR

Chief Characteristics Are Early Maturity and Rapidity of Fattening.—Also Good Rustlers.

For many years Poland Chinas were the leaders in the corn belt. Originating in Ohio in 1872, their good points were rapidly appreciated, and before many years Poland Chinas were established in every section where hogs were raised for market in a large way. The early Poland Chinas had much to commend them. Their chief characteristics were early maturity and rapidity of fattening. The combination of the various strains of blood Big China, Poland, Berkfield, Berkshire, Irish Grazier, and common stock, resulting in this breed, was such that a hog could be matured much earlier and much cheaper than was formerly the case. Moreover, they were good rustlers, and as a matter of fact, were practically fool proof. So it came about that in a marvelously short time the praises of Poland Chinas were sung on every hand and the demand as breeders was practically unlimited.

They were of good size (sows 500 pounds, boars, 600 pounds and over), smooth, with moderate bone, large ham and shoulder, producing high percentages of the highest grade of lard and edible meat of remarkably good flavor and quality. They dressed out well and consequently were popular with packers. Poland China raising became a fad. The sows were prolific, not unusual for average litters to contain six or eight pigs, in individual cases run up to 10, 12 and 14. The pigs were active from



Fine Specimen of Poland China Breed.

beginning, began to eat feeds quickly, grew with remarkable rapidity, so that by the time they were eight or nine months old they were ready for home butchering or for sending to the market. This was an eye-opener. The older and well-known breeds required much longer time for maturity.

HOGS AS MORTGAGE LIFTERS

More Money Made in Raising Swine on Farm Than in Any Other Animal—Enemy is Cholera.

(By GEORGE H. GLOVER, Colorado Agricultural College.)

There should be, and usually is, more money made in raising hogs on the farm than from other animals. Aside from cholera, hogs are less subject to disease, reproduce faster, and make better gains per pound of feed consumed.

The annual increase of horses, cattle and sheep ranges from 50 to 100 per cent. The increase of hogs should be from 500 to 1,500 per cent. The sow has the advantage of bringing forth two litters a year and farrow several at each litter.

Doctor Warrington in "Chemistry on the Farm" states that for each 100 pounds of feed consumed the different farm animals make gains as follows: Cattle, nine pounds; sheep, 11 pounds; and pigs, 23 pounds. Pigs thus make nearly two and a half times the gain over cattle for the amount of feed consumed.

The man who hauls hogs to market instead of corn is the one who should make money. Because of the fact that hog raising, when properly managed, has been so profitable the hog has been styled the "mortgage lifter," one enemy to the business is hog cholera. No doubt, much can be done in controlling cholera by the farmer co-operating in adopting measures which will prevent the dissemination of cholera.

It is up to the farmers themselves, in the last analysis, to confine cholera on the one farm where it starts by strictly following the advice of sanitary authorities and all working together to this end. I know of a farmer who kept his hogs healthy for four years, while the neighbors all around him were losing their hogs from cholera. He did it by an eternal vigilance in keeping infection out, and this man made a regular chore of cleaning the hog pens every Saturday afternoon.

Skin Milk for Pigs.

It is usually estimated that 100 pounds of skin milk are worth as much as a half bushel of corn for feeding purposes—that is, if corn is 60 cents a bushel, 100 pounds of skin milk are worth 30 cents. In feeding pigs give three pounds of skin milk to one pound of grain. Skin milk contains 2.9 per cent protein, 5.3 per cent carbohydrates and about 0.2 per cent fat. It is practically all digestible.

Forgiving and forgetting rarely ever go hand in hand.

There are no rounds of drinks in the ladder of success.

One "Take this" is better than ten "God bless you."

Many people live well because of the curiosity of others.

EARTH AND GRAVEL ROADS.

At this particular time of the year the matter of road maintenance is very prominent in certain parts of the country, and it may not be quite needless to add one more to the long list of protests against the manner in which this work is too frequently carried out.

Probably few specifications for the construction of earth roads have ever been written in which it was not particularly stipulated that sods and other organic matter should not be allowed in the roadbed, and though there may be some having charge of small town road work who would deliberately place sods, roots and like material in the surface of an earth or gravel road, they are probably very few. Yet these same so-called road builders do not hesitate to go out in the spring with a road machine, open up the ditches and transfer the sods, stones, roots and the rest of the winter's collection of rubbish to the center of the road to be worn down by traffic. This is designated locally as "working the roads" and by various other equally apt terms.

The road machine is an excellent apparatus when properly used and all earth and gravel roads should be cared for early in the spring.—Good Roads.

FOR OLD CUMBERLAND ROAD.

Bill in Congress For Its Extension in Four States as Pledged.

The National Highway Association is calling attention to a bill of Representative Barnhart of Indiana for the extension of the old Cumberland road throws some light on the history of that highway.

"When in 1802 Ohio was admitted to the Union," it says in a recent statement, "the general government gave its written pledge that one-twentieth of the net proceeds from the sale of all public lands situated within the state would be applied by congress to the building of a national road from tidewater on the Atlantic to and through the state. Similar contracts were entered into by the government with Indiana, Illinois and Missouri upon their admission to the Union. Subsequently the government sold the public lands thus reserved and pledged to the purpose of building of roads and appropriated the proceeds to the building of the Cumberland road in Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia. Only a small part of the money was spent in any of the 'public land' states, and none of it reached Missouri.

"Representative Barnhart's bill calls for an appropriation of \$5,000,000 for continuing the construction and providing for the maintenance of the Cumberland road in those states. Ohio, Indiana and Illinois are each to get \$1,000,000 and Missouri \$2,000,000. The bill authorizes the president to appoint three national highway commissioners to have full charge of construction, repairs and maintenance of the road. They are to serve three years and receive \$5,000 salary each. The road follows the route of the National Old Trail road and is a part of the 50,000 miles of national highways proposed. The Cumberland road does not touch Mr. Barnhart's district, but he realizes, as Lincoln did, that 'no public improvement is so local as to be of no general benefit.'

Privileges We Enjoy.

LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEEBE AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

BRECK & EVANS
RICHMOND, KY.
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT,
AND LIVE STOCK
INSURANCE

See the New Life Policy.

THE OGC STUDIO

G. C. PURKRY, Prop.

High Class Photographs,
Enlarging, Kodak Finishing
Picture Framing
Over Berea Bank and Trust Co.

Office Phone 148 Residence Phones 141 & 158

Drs. B. F. & M. M. Robinson

PHYSICIANS & SURGEON

Office Hours, 8 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4:30 p. m.

Office, Berea Bank & Trust Building, Berea, Ky.

WATCHES BARGAINS WATCHES

Go to Maroun's to get your jewelry. Everything guaranteed. Prices the lowest, quality considered.

Next door to Clarkston's Hardware, Main Street.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local

Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA 1:07 p. m. 3:54 p. m.

Cincinnati 6:15 p. m. 7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati 6:40 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA 12:37 p. m. 12:25 a. m.

Knoxville 7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No 32 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.

BEREA 11:45 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA 4:55 p. m.

Cincinnati 8:50 p. m.

COMING EVENTS

November.

26, Thanksgiving Day, 9:45 a. m. Procession, 10:00 a. m. Thanksgiving Sermon and Praise meeting, 2:00 p. m. Sports, 5:15 to 8:30 p. m. Dinner and Toasts.

December.

4, Lyceum Number—Everett Kemp, Reader.
4, Wellesley Entertainment.
22, Christmas Concert.
23, Oratorial Contest and Close of Term.

Get that stove at Welch's. ad E. H. Stevens of Waynesboro, Virginia, is visiting his daughter, Florence, of the College Department, this week.

There was a social in East Parlor, Ladies Hall, last Friday evening during vespers hour. Most of the members were present and a very pleasant hour spent.

Miss Trulheimer, who has been visiting friends here for the past week or so, returned to her home in Cincinnati Monday.

Have you seen Welch's Dry Goods Store lately? It will pay you to visit it.

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William A. Ellison, a former Berea student, now studying dentistry in the Louisville Dental School, visited friends the first of the week.

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Get a new roaster for Thanksgiving turkey at Welch's ad

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Mose Ingram of Buckhorn, Kentucky, was in town the latter part of last week thru the illness of his daughter, who is a nurse at the College Hospital.

Mrs. Hudson, who has been ill with tonsilitis at the College Hospital for the past two weeks, was able to return to her home on Jackson street Monday.

It makes no difference what you want, phone 29.

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Thursday Ushers In Prosperity Week

10%**DISCOUNT
5 DAYS ONLY****J. S. STANIFER**

A 5 day special selling event, in which clothes, shoes and furnishings of reliable and worthy character and country-wide reputation are offered at prices that mean the greatest start-of-the season savings that have been offered college fellows in years.

RICHMOND, KENTUCKY**10%****DISCOUNT
5 DAYS ONLY****J. S. STANIFER****Safety First**

Is our motto at all times. Our customers' interest is ours. If you do business of any kind you cannot afford to pass us by.

BEREA NATIONAL BANK

BEREA, KENTUCKY

RIBBON SALE!
GENUINE BARGAINS

In order to reduce our stock we have made some decided reductions on Ribbons, Friday and Saturday of this week.

Jfish's

Cor. Main & Center Sts.

Berea, Kentucky

PRICES

Count, especially when you get 16 ozs. to every pound

Irish Potatoes, per bu. - 80c
Granulated Sugar, per lb. - 6c
Gold Medal Flour, per bag 75c

We both lose money when you go elsewhere

Phone 29

Welen's
SAVE THE DIFFERENCE

WHY IT PAYS TO BUY GOOD GOODS

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside D. S. Burch, associate editor of that publication, writes a most interesting article on junk piles, showing how a careful examination of them reveals the fact that it pays to buy good goods. He recently examined a junk pile on a Wisconsin farm and found it a monument of poor judgment in buying.

It was made up of four classes of articles which he enumerates and comments on in part as follows:

"1. Good merchandise that had worn out, 10 per cent.

"2. Good or fairly good merchandise that had been poorly taken care of, 10 per cent.

"3. Merchandise apparently used only a short time and discarded as useless, 40 per cent.

"4. Small articles of trivial nature that had been bought on an impulse, apparently because they were cheap or 'would do for the purpose,' 40 per cent.

"Junk piles seem to show that the buying public is less skillful in getting service out of cheap articles than from the better grade. Stated differently, only an expert judge of values can make a practice of buying cheap goods and save money by doing it."

J. L. Gay, Mayor.
W. G. Best, Clerk.

METHODIST ACTIVITIES

The following is a program of service at the Berea Methodist church

The New Garments
For Ladies' . . .Coats,
Suits,
Dresses,
Shirt WaistsSKIRTS, \$1.98 to \$7.98
In the Newest ModesHATS and EVERYTHING
For Ladies' Wear**B. E. BELUE & COMPANY**

Richmond, Kentucky

THE CASH STORES

FALL EXHIBIT

Of the Correct New Styles in Men's and Boys'

Ready-to-wear Clothes
Hats, Shoes and Fine Furnishings

is now ready and complete and we can say with pardonable pride that never before have we or any other store in Berea shown such extensive assortments or such attractive values. We earnestly invite your inspection of the new goods whether you intend to buy or not, and should you wish to buy our assortments are surely large enough and our values good enough to certainly please you.

HAYES & GOT

"The Cash Store"

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

SEE CLARKSTON FOR

Hardware and Groceries

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

Berea Bank & Trust Co.

Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

Just to remind you of our Savings Department

4 per cent interest paid on any amount for any length of time in this department

JOHN DEAN, Cashier

A Complete Line of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, LADIES' and MEN'S FURNISHINGS

SPECIAL PRICES ON
Ladies' Suits Men's Suits
Ladies' Coats Boys' Suits

RICHARDSON & COYLE

Main Street • • • • Berea, Kentucky

College News

FACULTY vs. ACADEMY

The Faculty football team played the Academy team last Thursday on the main athletic field. Neither side made a point throughout the entire four quarters, the final score standing 0-0. A recent snow made the field very unfit for effective playing and placed both sides at a disadvantage. The men all fought pluckily, however, and showed good spirit throughout. The Faculty team has taken on great form since their organization and it would be interesting to see just what the outcome would be were the two teams to meet under more favorable circumstances. The Academy has had a strong team throughout the entire season and never yet has gone down in defeat.

The respective line-ups were:

Faculty—Hunt, LE; Clark, (replaced in 2nd quarter by Cromer) RE; Anderson, LT; Steenrod, RT; VanWinkle, RG; Flanery, LG; Basson, C; Logan, LH; Canfield, RH; Parker, FH; Douglas, QH.

Academy—Hunt, RE; Godby, LE; Campbell, (replaced by Giles in 3rd quarter) LT; Baird, RT; Aaron, RG; Buchanan, LG; Vogel, C; Moore, LH;

Wayne, replaced by Hembree in 1st quarter) LH; Curry, FB; Phillips, QB.

The concluding game of the series will be played Thanksgiving between the Academy and Vocational.

DR. BONSER LEAVES BEREA

Dr. Bonser, who has been visiting the school the past week, left Sunday for New York City. He made a number of addresses while here both to the student body and the faculty.

STUDENT FIRE DRILL

On Wednesday morning, after a specially called united chapel there was a "fire drill." The young men of the different fire organizations were named and, at a signal from the President, rushed from the chapel to bring the hose cart and ladders to the President's House as though for a fire. The time made was exceedingly short. The hose cart was in position in two minutes and a half, the short ladder from the hose house in three minutes, and the long ladder in three minutes and a half, and the big ladder from Howard Hall in four minutes and a half. Evidently, the young men are in position to do effective work in case of fire.

BOYS CONVENTION

The third annual conference for older boys will be held at Louisville from the 27th to 29th of this month. The conference is under the auspices of the State Executive Y. M. C. A. committee and has its headquarters in the new Y. M. C. A. building which is reputed to be the best in the South. The theme of the conference is "The Quest of the Best" and there will be speakers from various parts of the country, for the most part secretaries of the larger city Y. M. C. A.'s. The conference is open to high school and academy students, Boy Scouts and Sunday School pupils over fifteen years of age. Berea will send the following representatives: Ulysses Wyatt, Opal Wilson and Donald Porter. This will be a great treat for the boys and will undoubtedly be a very profitable expenditure of time and money.

TREASURER'S REPORT of the Berea College Y. M. C. A.

From June, 1st, to Nov. 16th, 1914.

RECEIPTS

Cash on hand June 1st,	\$ 43.39
From Student and Faculty sub- scription (for 1913-14)	19.00
Commencement Booth profits, 158.18	
Membership fees (fall 1914)	94.00

Total receipts, \$301.57

EXPENDITURES

Balance on Secretaries' salaries, (for 1913-14)	\$ 19.50
Printing membership cards,	6.00
Printing Handbooks, etc.	41.65
Postage	5.00
Y. M. C. A. buttons	5.43
Miscellaneous office expenses,	13.50
Social committee (inlons)	9.50
Song Books (for Bible Study)	3.05
Subscription to Kentucky State Committee	25.00
Bible Study Books	6.50
1st. fall payment on secretaries' salary	35.00

Total expenditures

Cash on hand Nov. 16, 1914, 134.44

UNITED STATES NEWS

(Continued from page 1)

the Western Hemisphere, for which the United States has the largest degree of responsibility."

Progress at San Diego

The exhibits will be fairly well installed by Dec. 1, a full month in advance of the opening date, leaving the entire month of December for the final improvement work. During that month the grounds will be closed to the public in order to facilitate the labors of the employees, now numbering close to 2,000 men. Work on the main buildings is now complete, as it also is on the state and county groups and on the structures along the Alameda. The Isthmus, the amusement street, is well advanced, with the entire frontage of 5,000 feet taken by concessionaires. Paving that section of the grounds will be completed this week.

Passenger Agents Convention

Five hundred attended the annual convention of the American Association of Traveling Passenger Agents, held at San Francisco, and in a body visited the Exposition at that city and two days later the San Diego Exposition. Both California events for 1915 received the unqualified endorsement of the association, whose last official act at San Diego, following the tour of the grounds and visits to Ramona's Marriage place and the Theosophical Brotherhood homestead, by automobile, was to pass resolutions pledging the individual aid of the railroad officials, representing all standard lines of the country.

Pigeons in Training

Training of the 2,000 pigeons which nest about the towers of the Plaza de Panama, the main court at San Diego, has now begun in earnest, and a score or more of the birds are now so tame that they alight on the shoulders and wrists of any casual visitor who looks as though he had grain or bread-crumbs, ready for distribution. Even the goldfish, several thousand strong in the Laguna de las Flores and the nearby lagunitas, have learned to swarm about an iron piping which the trainer, Jose Miralles, uses as a warning that refreshments are coming.

More Surgeons and Nurses in Demand

Europe may ask for more surgeons and nurses. It certainly will call for more medical supplies. Will the American people enable our American Red Cross to respond to the cries for help?

10,000

TURKEYS WANTED!

I will buy 10,000 turkeys for the X-mas market, which opens Dec. 1st. Write me for prices and coops—and ship your turkeys direct to a live market.

F. H. GORDON

Shipper of Dressed Turkeys

Phone 603

Post

64 Estill Ave.

RICHMOND, KY.

Watch this space next week

if you want to cry, the cause will be there.

There is also running through this Journal a series of articles on the study of Farm Animals that every farmer should read. Then there is the Trustee Department that every progressive school man or woman wants to see. There are many other articles that will help to scatter sunshine and good cheer wherever this Journal may go. Brother farmer, or fellow pedagogue, you cannot invest a dollar better than to send it to the editor, Prof. W. B. Ward, Paintsville, Ky., and become one of the great host of readers of this our own Mountain Journal, edited and run by Mountain Men and Women. Mr. Ward is spending his life in the interest of the girls and boys of Kentucky. He is not running this Journal for a money making scheme, or for any other purpose than to serve his people, but, of course it takes some money to defray the expense of publication, and he is thoroughly confident that his fellow Kentuckians will cheerfully rally to his support as hundreds have already done. Satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded.

MAMMOTH BRONZE TURKEYS
Thoroughbred, prices reasonable.
Mrs. Luther Todd, Coyle, Ky., Berea
Phone 9-3

ad 27

NOTICE
All claims against the Estate of John Collins will be presented on or before February the first, or same will be barred.

ad 24

Verna Collins

THE MOUNTAIN JOURNAL
DEVOTED TO HOME, FARM AND
SCHOOL

Is the one Journal that should be in every home in the Mountains. It deals with just such matters as every man, woman or child should know. Look out for the next numbers. They will contain some articles that you cannot afford to miss. The November issue will contain the first installment of a continued article on "Love, Courtship, and Marriage" as experienced and observed in the Kentucky Mountains. If you want to laugh it will pay you to get it; if you want to think, you will have a chance.

ad 22

THANKSGIVING GOODIES

ORANGES

BANANAS

APPLES

FRESH OYSTERS

NUTS

CRANBERRIES

Joe W. Stephens

Main Street, Berea

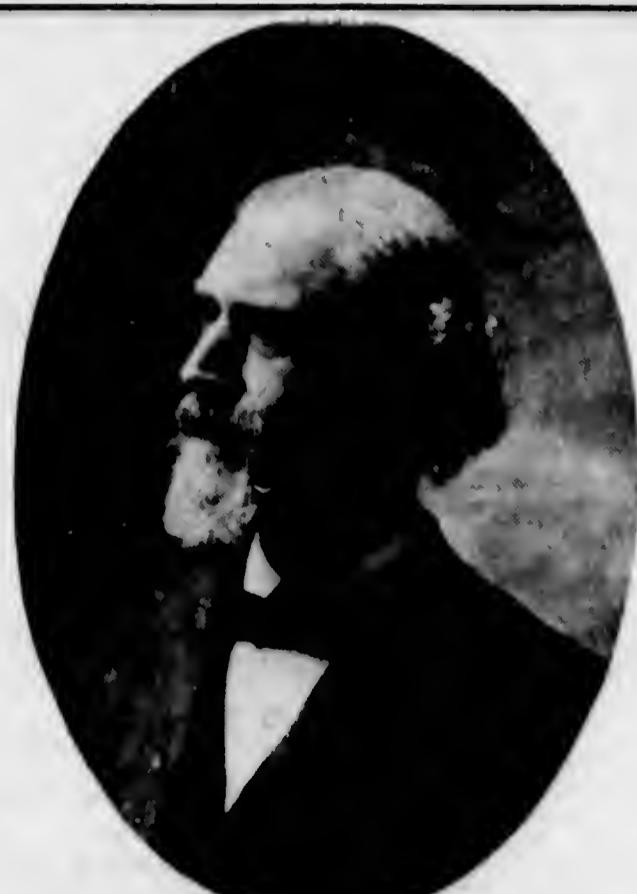
Several Methods

Everybody believes in advertising. Some advertise in the newspapers as we do. Others advertise on bill boards and fences. Still others merely tell their wives.

We adopt the first plan because we reach more people that way, even if the other plans are cheaper. We want everybody to know that our bank is a good bank. One where you will always find courteous treatment and be granted every possible accommodation. If you are already a customer you know this is true. If you are not, just give us a chance.

JACKSON COUNTY BANK

McKee, Kentucky



Professor LeVant Dodge

A LESSON OF PATRIOTISM

Professor LeVant Dodge, who is known to Berea students quite a part from his national reputation as a Grand Army man, has been doing a most beautiful patriotic work this fall in visiting country schools to the children and leaving a United States flag at each school.

Professor Dodge is himself a hero of the Civil War and has done a great deal in keeping up the patriotic spirit of the Grand Army of the Republic. He has been twice our state commander and is now Treasurer of the National Association of Patriotic Instructors.

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN

Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey.

Soldiers, miners, refugees, men, women, and children, every soul in Fortuna was on the hill to see the last of the battle. It had been a crude affair, but bravely ended, and something in the drama's suddenness of this victory had held all eyes to the scene. Bud and Gracia passed out of town unnoticed, and as soon as they had rounded the point they spurred on till they gained the pass.

"I knew you would come!" said Gracia, smiling radiantly as they passed at the fork.

"Sure!" answered Hooker with his good-humored smile. "Count me in on anything—which way does this trail go, do you know?"

"It goes west twelve miles toward Arispe," replied Gracia confidently, "and then it comes into the main road that leads north to Nogales and Gadsden."

"That sounds about right for us," replied Bud. "Gadsden's the place we want to head for, and we want to get there mighty quick, too, if them rebels will let us, an' I guess that's what they'll have to do whether they want to or not."

They rode on together for some distance, the girl seemingly oblivious of the dangers which surrounded her, and Hooker watching carefully for every sign of difficulty.

"What is there up here?" inquired Bud, pointing at a fainter trail that led off toward the north. "This country is new to me. Don't know, eh? Well, if we followed that trail we'd run into them rebels, anyway, so we might as well go to the west. Is your saddle all right? We'll hit it up then—I'd like to strike a road before dark."

They hurried on, following a well-marked trail that alternately climbed ridges and descended into arroyos, until finally it dropped down into a precipitous canon where a swollen stream rushed and bubbled and, while they still watched expectantly for the road, the evening quickly passed.

They had no opportunity for conversation, for the trail was too narrow to permit of their riding side by side. Bud was thinking not only of the dangers that surrounded them, but of this brand on which he was engaged, and what the end of it meant to him.

First the slanting rays of the sun struck fire from the high yellow crags, then the fire faded and the sky glowed an opal-blue; then, through dark blues and purples the heavens turned to black above them and all the stars came out. Thousands of frogs made the canon resound with their throaty songs and strange animals crashed through the brush at their approach, but still Hooker stayed in the saddle and Gracia followed on behind.

If she had thought in her dreams of an easier journey she made no comment now and, outside of stopping to catch up her saddle, Bud seemed hardly to know she was there. The trail was not going to suit him—it edged off too far to the south—and yet, in the tropical darkness, he could not search out new ways to go.

At each fork he paused to light a match, and whichever way the mule-tracks went he went also, for pack-trails would take the main trail. For two hours and more they followed on down the stream and then Hooker stopped his horse.

"You might as well get down and rest a while," he said quietly. "This trail is no good—it's taking us south. We'll let our horses feed until the moon comes up and I'll try to work north by landmarks."

"Oh—are we lost?" gasped Gracia, dropping stiffly to the ground. "But of course we are," she added. "I've been thinking so for some time."

"Oh, that's all right," observed Hooker philosophically; "I don't mind being lost as long as I know where I'm at. We'll ride back until we get out of this dark canon and then I'll lay a line due north."

They sat for a time in the darkness while their horses champed at the rich grass and then, unable to keep down her nerves, Gracia declared for a start. A vision of angry pursuers rose up in her mind—of Manuel del Rey and his keen-eyed rurales, hot upon their trail—and it would not let her rest.

Nor was the vision entirely the result of nervous imagination, for they had lost half the advantage of their start, as Hooker well knew, and if he made one more false move he would find himself called on to fight. As they rode back through the black canon he asked himself for the hundredth time how it had all happened—why, at a single glance from her, he had gone against his better judgment and plunged himself into this tangle. And then, finally, what was he going to do about it?

But he knew what he was going to do about it. He knew he was going to take this girl through to Gadsden and to Phil, and his loyalty was such that he would not admit, even to himself, that Phil did not deserve her.

Alone, he would have taken to the mountains with a fine disregard for trails, turning into whichever served his purpose best and following the

lay of the land. Even with her in his care it would be best to do that yet, for there would be trailers on their track at sunup, and it was either ride or fight.

Free at last from the pent-in canyon, they halted at the fork, while Bud looked out the land by moonlight. Dim and ghostly, the square-topped peaks and buttes rose all about him, huge and impassable except for the winding trails. He turned up a valley between two ridges, spurring his horse into a fast walk.

From one cow trail to another he picked out a way to the north, but the lay of the ground threw him to the east and there were no passes between the hills. The country was rocky, with long parallel ridges extending to the northeast, and when he saw where the way was taking him Bud called a halt till dawn.

By the very formation he was being gradually edged back toward Fortuna, and it would call for fresh horses and a rested Gracia to outrun their pursuers by day. If the rurales traveled by landmarks, heading for the northern passes in an effort to outride and intercept him, they might easily cut him off at the start; but if they trailed him—and he devoutly hoped they would—then they would have a tangled skein to follow and he could lose them in the broken country to the north.

So thinking, he cut grass among the rocks, spread down their saddle-blankets and watched over the brawling horses while Gracia stretched out on the bed. After a day of excitement and a night of hard riding there is no call for a couch of down, and as the morning star appeared in the east she slept while Bud sat patiently by.

It was no new task for him, this watching and waiting for the dawn. For weeks at a time, after a hard day's work at the branding, he had stood guard half the night. Sleep was a luxury to him, like winter to a mountain-sheep—and so were all the other useless things that town-bred people required.

People like Gracia, people like Phil—they were different in all their ways. To ride, to fight, to find the way—there he was a better man than Phil; but to speak to a woman, to know her ways, and to enter into her life—there he was no man at all.

She trusted to his courage to protect her, and that he could do, but it was to a man such as Phil she would give her love. Phil could not love her more than he did, but Phil's ways could be more attractive to her. His adventurous life with his father had not been such as to cultivate the little niceties that appealed to women.

Though the times had turned to war, all nature that morning was at peace, and they rode through a valley of flowers like knight and lady in a pageant. The rich grass rose knee-deep along the hillsides, the desert trees were filigreed with the tenderest green and twined with morning-glories, and in open glades the poppies and sandvernas spread forth masses of blue and gold.

Already on the mesquit-trees the mocking-birds were singing, and bright flashes of tropical color showed where cardinal and yellow-throat passed. The dew was still untouched upon the grass, and yet they hurried on, for some premonition whispered to them of evil, and they thought only to gain the far pass.

Beyond that lay comparative safety, but no man knew what dangers lurked between them and that cliff in the mountains. Del Rey and his rurales or Bravo and his rebels might be there. In fact, one or the other probably was there, and if so there would be fight, a fight against heavy odds if he were alone, and odds that would be greatly increased because he must protect Gracia.

He sighed now as he saw the first flush of dawn and turned to where she slept, calm and beautiful, in the solemn light. How to waken her, even that was a question, but the time had come to start.

Already, from Fortuna, Del Rey and his man-killing rurales would be on the trail. He would come like the wind, that dashing little captain, and nothing but a bullet would stop him, for his honor was at stake. Nay, he had told Bud in so many words:

"She is mine, and no man shall come between us!"

It would be hard now if the rurales should prove too many for him—if a bullet should check him in their flight and she be left alone. But how to waken her! He tramped near as he led up the unwilling mounts; then, as time pressed, he spoke to her, and at last he knelt at her side.

"Say!" he called, and when that did not serve he laid his hand on her shoulder.

"Wake up!" he said, shaking her gently. "Wake up, it's almost day!"

Even as he spoke he went back to the phrase of the cow-camp—where men rise before it is light. But Gracia woke up wondering and stared about her strangely, unable to understand.

"Why—what is it?" she cried. Then, as he spoke again and hacked away, she remembered him with a smile.

"Oh," she said, "is it time to get up? Where are we, anyway?"

"About ten miles from Fortuna," answered Hooker soberly. "Too close—we ought to be over that divide."

He pointed ahead to where the valley narrowed and passed between two hills, and Gracia sat up, binding back her hair that had fallen from its place.

"Yes, yes!" she said resolutely. "We must go on—but why do you look at me so strangely?"

"Don't know," mumbled Bud. "Didn't know I was. Say, let me get them saddle-blankets, will you?"

He went about his work with embarrassed swiftness, slapping on saddles and bridles, coiling up ropes, and offering her his hand to mount. When he looked at her again it was not strangely.

"Hope you can ride," he said. "We got to get over that pass before any-

body else makes it—after that we can take a rest."

"As fast as you please," she answered steadily. "Don't think about me. But what will happen if—they get there first?"

She was looking at him now as he searched out the trail ahead, but he

body else makes it—after that we can take a rest."

"With Rel Rey behind them, even though in sight, he was the least of their troubles, and could be easily cared for with a rifle shot if they could not distance him. Hooker knew that the two rurales with him would not continue the pursuit if their leader was out of the way, so that it would not be necessary to injure more than one man.

"Ah, how I hate that man!" raged Gracia, spurring her horse as she

scowled back at the galloping Del Rey and his men who were riding onward rapidly.

"All right," observed Bud with a quizzical smile, "I'll have to kill him for you then!"

She gazed at him a moment with eyes that were big with questioning, but the expression on his rugged face baffled her.

"I would not forget it," she cried impulsively. "No, after all I have suffered, I think I could love the man who would meet him face to face! But why do you—ah!" she cried, with a sudden tragic bitterness. "You smile! You have no thought for me—you care nothing that I am afraid of him! Ah, Del, for a man who is brave—to ride me of this devil!"

"Never mind," returned Bud, his voice thick with rising anger. "If I kill him it won't be for you!"

He jumped Copper Bottom ahead to avoid her, for in that moment she had touched his pride. Yes, she had done more than that—she had destroyed a dream he had, a dream of a beautiful woman, always gentle, always noble, whom he had sworn to protect with his life. Did she think he was a pelado Mexican, a hot-country lover, to be inflamed by a glance

and a smile? Then Phil could have her, and welcome. Her trade had lessened his burden. Now his fight was but a duty to his partner in the performance of which he would be no less careful, but to turn her over to Phil would not now be painful.

"Ah, Bud!" she appealed, spurring up beside him, "you did not understand! I know you are brave—and if he comes"—she struck her pistol fiercely—"I will kill him myself!"

"Never mind," answered Bud in a kinder voice. "I'll take care of you. Just keep your horse in the trail," he added, as she rode on through the brush, "and I'll take care of Del Rey."

He beckoned her back with a jerk of the head and resumed his place in the lead. There was no place to talk about men and motives. The mountain above was swarming with rebels, there were rurales spurring behind, yes, even now, far up on the eastern hillside, he could see armed men—and now one was running to intercept them!

(To be continued)

OUR DOOR PLATE

Enter without knocking, and remain on the same condition.



How to Waken Her, Even That Was a Question.

pretended not to hear. One man in that pass was as good as a hundred, and there were only two things he could do—shoot his way through, or turn back. He believed she would not want to turn back.

CHAPTER XXV.

Though the times had turned to war, all nature that morning was at peace, and they rode through a valley of flowers like knight and lady in a pageant. The rich grass rose knee-deep along the hillsides, the desert trees were filigreed with the tenderest green and twined with morning-glories, and in open glades the poppies and sandvernas spread forth masses of blue and gold.

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"Wake up!" he said, shaking her gently. "Wake up, it's almost day!"

Even as he spoke he went back to the phrase of the cow-camp—where men rise before it is light. "Oh, there they are!"

"Good!" breathed Hooker, as he rose in his stirrups and looked.

"Why, good!" she demanded, curiously.

"They're only three of 'em," answered Bud. "I was afraid they might be in front," he explained, as she gazed at him with a puzzled smile.

"Yes, yes!" she said; "but what will you do if they catch us?"

"They won't catch us," replied Hooker confidently. "Not while I've got my rifle. Aha!" he exclaimed, still looking back, "now we know all about it—that sorrel is Manuel del Rey!"

"And will you kill him?" challenged Gracia, rousing suddenly at the name.

Hooker pretended not to hear. Instead, he cocked his eye up at the eastern mountain, whence from time to time came muffled rifle-shots; and turned his horse to go. There was

THE CITIZEN Premium List

WONDERFUL BARGAINS

The Citizen Fountain Pen

This pen retails at \$2.50 and \$3.00. We give it and one year's subscription to THE CITIZEN for \$1.50; or for \$1.25 we will give you a six month's subscription and the pen; or for \$1.00 you will get THE CITIZEN three months and one of these fine pens.

IN THE HOME



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK

Hold in thy murmurs, heaven abiding!
The patient see God's loving face,
Who hear their burdens—necomplaining,
Tis they that win the Father's grace.

—Amen.

TO BE A MAN

Life's prize competitions are not ends in themselves. They are means of proving our worth as men; of bringing out what is best in us; of enabling us to determine and enabling the world to determine the positions of leadership and responsibility for which we are fitted. A man's success or failure in life is measured by his success or failure in accepting the responsibilities of the positions for which he has proved his fitness.

—President Hadley.

WHAT CHILDREN SHOUD EAT WHEN ILL

Liquid Diet is used almost invariably in acute disease and is generally advisable in the late afternoon or whenever a patient is strictly confined to bed.

(Water, milk, whey, barley and rice-water, gruel, beef-juice, broths and egg-white).

Light Diet is easily digested food. It is used when substantial food is needed without the exertion required to digest usual solid food. One food should be introduced at a time, as with a little child.

Eggs soft, milk toast, milk soups, broths seasoned, beef scraped, oysters, chicken, simple puddings, as soft custards, tapioca, jellies of gelatin and digestible fruits).

Gonvalescent Diet—Few simple digestible foods at a time, in small quantities, usually given frequently.

(Eggs, oysters, clams, tender meats, fresh fish; readily digested vegetables, as rice, potato, baked; bread, well baked; dry fruits, ripe and cooked; milk).

Laxative foods are a common need in health and may be in illness. Their use and water can together render medicines for this purpose unnecessary and make digestion vigorous and health secure. To do this the same food must not be constantly used as it then loses its power, as does a medicine repeated many times.

Colds are due to unremoved waste products, vitiated air and exposure. Laxative foods and water are both preventive and curative. Fresh air and even temperature aid in restoring health impaired by colds.

A THANKSGIVING DAY "SERMON"



TURCON THE WHITE AND DRIFTED SNOW.

Over the river and through the wood
To grandfather's house we go
The leaves know the way
To carry the sleds
Through the white and drifted snow

Over the river and through the wood
To have a first rate play
Hear the bells ring,
"Ring a ring ding"
Hurrah for Thanksgiving day!

It is not too early to talk about Christmas and it is always time to talk about The Citizen and the fine line of premiums that make such fine Christmas presents. We have something suitable for each member of the family. Read our liberal offers on page six.

The love of rural life, of honest work, the habit of finding enjoyment in familiar things, these are worth a thousand fortunes.

—Henry Ward Beecher.

KNAPP HALL
Training School of Berea College

Miss Boatright

KNAPP HALL AND ITS TEACHERS

It might be easily claimed that the most important building in Kentucky is Knapp Hall in Berea. This most beautiful building was dedicated less than a year ago and educators came from many states to participate in the ceremony.

The idea of Knapp Hall is to train teachers to teach by having them do teaching under proper supervision. In this building, hundreds of young people have already seen superior teaching and learned how to do it themselves.

The general work, of course, is under the supervision of Dean McAllister. The special manager of the training work is Miss Bowersox and we present this week the pictures of two other of the training teachers, Miss Parker and Miss Boatright.

The work of Knapp Hall means a great deal to the children of all our mountain region.

POLLY'S THANKSGIVING

How a Little Girl Got a Holiday All For Her Very Own.

ONCE a funny little polly poly Polly as she was, with her big chin blue eyes, that were forever seeing something to wonder about, and her round, red cheeks, that always grew redder when anybody spoke to her, and her crittly, baxen hair, that never would stay in place. Such a queer dumpling of a Polly!

All the same, she liked nice things to eat as well as any one could, and when once upon a time somebody gave her the measles just in season for Thanksgiving day, she felt dreadfully about it and cried as hard as she knew how because she couldn't have any turkey nor pudding nor white pie for dinner—notting at all but oatmeal gruel.

"Most anybody'd cried," she said a day or two after, when the measles had begun to go away again, "but to have a mite of any Thanksgiving for dinner—not any pie not any cranberry sauce, not any—oh de-ar!"

"Well, well," said Polly's mother, laughing, "I guess we'll have to have another Thanksgiving day right off."

"Oh, can we?" cried Polly, brightening up.

"Not unless the governor says so," answered her father, with a twinkle. "The governor makes Thanksgiving days, Polyantius."

"Where does he live?" asked Polly with an earnestness that was funny. Everybody laughed.

"At the capital," said Polly's Uncle Ben Davis. "Do you know where that is?"

"I guess I do," said Polly, and she asked no more questions.

But what do you guess this funny Polly did? By and by, when she felt quite like herself again, she borrowed pen and paper and shut herself up in her own little room and wrote a letter that looked a little queer, its true, but still made her wishes known.

Delta McTee Givney will you Please Make Another THANKSGIVING DAY to us I had THE MEASLES the last one. Polly Pinkham

Then she folded the letter and put it in an envelope and sealed it and took 2 cents out of her bank for the postage and ran away as fast as she could run.

Mr. Willey took the postoffice, and if he himself had been behind the glass boxes that day I don't believe Polly's letter would ever have gone out of Thukerville. But Mr. Willey's niece was there. She read the address on the envelope Polly handed in, and her eyes danced, it looked so funny.

Mister Guvner, at the CAPITLE.

One or two questions brought out the whole story.

"The governor shall have your letter, Polly," reprimand Miss Molly said



Miss Parker

as she stamped it and postmarked it. And so he did, for, not quite a week later, a letter came in the mail for Polly—a great white letter with a picture in one corner that made Polly's father open his eyes.

"Why, it's the state's arms!" said he "What under the sun?"

But I think he suspected. Oh, how red Polly cheeks were and how her small fingers trembled when she tore open her letter! It was printed so thin she could read it herself, all but the long words:

Dear Miss Polly—Your letter received. I am very sorry you were so ill as to be unable to eat any Thanksgiving dinner. It was quite too bad. I hereby appoint a special Thanksgiving day for you—next Thursday, Dec. 5—which I trust may be kept with due form. Your friend and well-wisher, ANDREW COLUBIN

"Oh, oh, oh!" said Polly, hopping on one foot. "Will you, mother? Oh mother, will you? I wrote to him my mother. Oh, I'm so glad!"

"Did you ever?" cried Polly's mother. "Why, Polly Pinkham?" Her father slapped his knee and laughed.

"Good for Governor Colburn! I'll vote for him as long as he wants a vote. And Polly shall have a special Thanksgiving worth telling of, so she shall!"

And so she did have, the very best she ever remembered.—A. C. Stoddard in *Yonthe's Companion*.

THANKSGIVING.

Come forth, come forth, to the feast board
As our sires were wont in the days of old;
The rapsers are home with their harvest heard,
The herbs have hid to their winter fold,

And the culers of fruit our vaults have stored
With the wealth of the orchard's freight of gold.

—Hannah E. G. Aray.

Fasting and Feasting.

A fast and a feast kept close company in Puritan calendars. A fast frequently preceded Thanksgiving day and was sometimes appointed for the day succeeding the feast, a clever plan which had its good hygienic points.

Though in the mind of the Puritan Christmas smelled to heaven of idolatry, when its own festival, Thanksgiving, became annual, it assumed many of the features of the old English Christmas. It was simply a day of family reunion in November instead of December, on which Puritans ate turkey and Indian pudding and pumpkin pie instead of "superstitions-meats," such as a baron of beef, boar's head and plum pudding.

Many funny stories are told of the early Thanksgiving days, such as the town of Colchester culprit ignoring the governor's appointed day and observing its own festival a week later in order to allow time for the arrival by ship from New York, of a load of molasses for ples. From "Customs and Fashions in Old New England," by Alice Morse Earle.

Manual Labor.

First Financial Brigand (after a meal on cutting—Don't fail to attend the directors' meeting this afternoon, Grafton. Very important business.

Second Financial Brigand—What's doing now?

First Financial Brigand—We're going to draw lots to see who'll burn the books—Puck.

When Mrs. Confab named the owl
"Ben Franklin" she misjudged the fowl—
Ben in due season laid an egg.

O wise bird, teach club mads and wives
(For welfare of the sons of men)

That resulting all their lives
Won't make a rooster of a hen.

—New York Sun.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

Folk YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commerce and Telegraphy.

Folk YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEDEA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overcoats are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter; for furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or service of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	WINTER TERM	SPRING TERM
VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00
Room	6.00	7.20
Board, 6 weeks	9.00	9.00
		9.00
Amount due first of term	\$20.00	\$22.20
Board 6 wks., due middle of term	9.00	9.00
		9.00
Total for term	\$20.00	\$31.20
		\$32.20
INCIDENTAL FEE	\$ 5.00	\$ 7.00
Room	4.00	5.00
Board, 5 weeks	6.75	6.75
		6.75
Amount due first of term	\$15.75	\$17.75
Board, 5 weeks, due middle of term	6.75	6.75
		6.75
Total for term	\$22.50	\$24.50
		\$25.50

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00

Bookkeeping (brief course)

Bookkeeping (regular course)

Business course for students in other departments:

Stenography

Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument

Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com.

Arith., or Penmanship, each

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East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

MADISON COUNTY Walnut Meadow

Walnut Meadow, Nov. 22.—Quite a crowd celebrated E. F. Ogg's 39th birthday to-day, and as usual, at Grandma Ogg's, the table almost groaned with the good things to eat. After 40 persons ate, there was several basketfuls of fragments left.—Mr. Louis Morgan sold a fine horse one day recently for \$150—Tom Ogg sold a load of corn for \$3.75 per bbl.—Mrs. Hensley, who has been at her fathers all summer has gone to her home, near London. She was much improved in health.—Shelby Tudor sold a 3-year-old horse for \$100.—Mrs. Tom and Mrs. Ebbi Ogg went to Rockcastle Nov. 17, it being Aunt Susan Ogg's 78th birthday and quite a crowd was there, with eatables a-plenty and several presents.—W. A. Rowlett is planning to move to Rockcastle soon.—We had one very cold night last week; 3 degrees below zero at the writer's home, Friday morning.—Everybody subscribe for The Citizen. It would be a dandy Xmas present to that friend of yours who has gone away from Berea.

Big Hill

Big Hill, Nov. 23.—Sunday School is going on nicely.—Everything was quiet and nice last Friday night at the pie supper, which was for the benefit of the pastor, at Pilot Knob Church.—Less Hunter's little girl got shot by accident by some bird busters.—W. B. Saddler and E. B. Brandenburg of Lowell were bird hunting with Ray Mainous for a few days.—Miss Maud Azbill of Berea is spending a few days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Settle.—Mrs. A. J. Wilson has been sick but is now better.—Bert McKeegan has been under medical treatment, but is about well.—Mrs. I. A. Hunter was on the sick list last week but she is better.—Mr. and Mrs. James Green's baby has been sick for about two weeks, it is better.—Little Marcus Owens has been sick for a few weeks.—Mrs. Anthony Kinner, who has been at Berea, is improving.—M. D. Settle bought 20 acres of land from John McHone.

State Lick

State Lick, Nov. 23.—G. V. Gallo has bought and moved on the Henry Simpson property on State Lick road.—J. H. Preston is able to be out again.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Croucher who have been sick so long were taken to the county Infirmary the other day.—Mrs. Daniel Smith is improving.—Mrs. E. M. McCormick who has been at State Lick through the summer is now moving back to Paris where her husband has employment with the L. & N. Railway Company.—We are having the coldest weather of the season and hog killing is the go.—Good wishes to The Citizen and its many readers.

Coyle

Coyle, Nov. 21.—On account of the snow the people are getting behind with their corn husking. Corn crops are reported good in this neighborhood but potatoes are scarce.—Mr. and Mrs. Arch Murray are all smiles over the arrival of a fine boy. His name is William Archie.—Mrs. James Powell and daughter, Candis, spent Thursday with Mrs. Cork Tharp.—Miss Mollie Fortune returned home from Panola last Saturday.—Miss Ethel Todd and brother, Isom, went to Columbus, O., to visit their sister a while.—Tommie Alford writes back from Henry County that he has bought 117 acre farm for \$3,300.

Dealers Wanted



WE WANT a wide-awake DEALER in each town in Southern Ohio, adjacent territory in W. Virginia, Southern Indiana, and entire State of Kentucky to take on our line of LADIES' CLOTHES and METZ automobiles. Our cars SELL good, satisfy the owners, and you make MONEY. From \$75 up; also one at \$905. This is a good chance to get established. Auto dealers is the best way to HUSTLED with a little money and backing to get into a first class money-making business. Write quick for particulars to the Factory Representatives—KENTON MOTORS COMPANY, 21 A. E. Ninth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Owsley Readers, Look!

See me about buying your turkeys. Save them for Xmas market. I will weigh them at Booneville first day of Dec., and pay highest market price. Write or phone me.

Melvin Dooley - - Booneville, Ky.

Don't say Flour to your merchants, say "I want Zarling's Patent Flour" then you are sure of the best biscuit.

We wish him much success.—Hurray for The Citizen. There is no paper like it.

JACKSON COUNTY Clover Bottom

Clover Bottom, Nov. 22.—Seven of H. N. Dean's children have the whooping cough.—Quite a number of families in this vicinity have whooping cough.—Scott Baker is moving to the Sarah Azbill place.—The little infant, one year old of Joe Flanery's died last Monday with whooping cough.—A Game Warden from Breathitt County is visiting the boys in this county, and making several arrests and causing fines to be inflicted upon several of the boys for violating the game laws of this state.—Darius Click is improving and will soon be able to return home from her fathers, G. J. Wild.

Hickory Plains

Hickory Plain, Nov. 23.—Luther Maupin visited over Saturday with his sister, Mrs. May Ponder, near Wallaceon.—J. L. Cornelison had a horse to get very badly hurt Saturday morning.—Mrs. Frank Burdette and Mrs. Cort Terrill were shopping in Berea Tuesday.—Raymond Terrill has a sprained wrist caused by a run-away horse last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hallett Burdette and children, of Lexington, came yesterday for an extended visit with Frank Burdette and family and other relatives here.—Mrs. Kirz Cornelison and Miss Lizzio Maupin spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Corcoran at Richmond.—Mrs. J. C. Armstrong is with her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Gilbert, who is very sick at her home at Speedwell.

Parrot

Parrot, Nov. 21.—Edward Wathen, formerly of this place, who has served several years in the United States army, arrived here yesterday to visit home folks for several weeks. His many friends were glad to see him back.—Miss Laura Combs continues poorly.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Cornell of Madison County, who have been visiting relatives at this place, have returned home.—Robert Robinson and family have returned from Hamilton, Ohio, and have moved into the house recently vacated by Sid Hucker.—A large crowd attended church at Letter Box Saturday and Sunday.—The game wardens came in unexpected to the boys in this vicinity, arresting some and taking a few to jail where they sold gun and dogs.—Prayer meeting at Willie Gabbard's every Thursday night.

ESTILL COUNTY Locust Branch

Locust Branch, Nov. 20.—The first snow fell here this fall on the 19th. It was one inch deep.—Reverend G. Johnson closed a revival meeting at Beach Grove last Saturday with two additions to the church.

Irvine

Irvine, Nov. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jennings are the proud parents of a fine boy christened Kenneth Franklin. Mother and babe are doing well.—Mrs. Winnie Moore returned to Brassfield after quite a visit with friends and relatives here.—Rev. J. W. Anderson of Heidelberg filled his regular appointment at Liberty.—The residence of John Lawson was burned Wednesday night. Most all of the contents were saved.—Hog killing is the latest thing in this neighborhood.

CLAY COUNTY Vine

Vine, Nov. 23.—Winter has come at last and brought a little snow.—Aunt Rebecca Pennington is some better at this writing.—Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Browning are all smiles over the arrival of a fine girl. Her name is Bessie Margaret.—Dan Pennington has completed his new kitchen.—Mr. and Mrs. Esau Howard are the happy parents of a fine girl.—Lizzio Pennington and Laura Morgan made a business trip to Buncum last week.—Little Billie Pennington filled his regular appointment at Maulden last Sunday and preached to a large crowd of people.—Mrs. Bowman of Sexton Creek and her granddaughter, Nannie Bowman, are planning to

visit relatives at Mt. Vernon.—George Downey is slowly improving. Mr. Henry Morgan and the Pennington brothers will move their saw mill from Burning Springs to Fogertown in a few days.—There will be church at the F. C. B. Hall of Vine Lodge No. 221. The fifth Sunday in this month. Everybody cordially invited.

Owsley County

Cow Creek

Cow Creek, Nov. 20.—The first snow of the season fell here Thursday night. The weather has been cold the past week.—Joe Johnson of Jackson County passed through here Wednesday with a drove of cattle.—Whooping cough is raging in our neighborhood and quite a number have had to stop going to school.—John Combs of Ricetown has been suffering a great deal of pain from a bruised hand. Dr. Gibson lanced it and it is some better.—Brother G. B. Gabbard went to Buffalo last Saturday to preach.—Hog cholera is doing considerable damage on Meadow Creek. Mr. Leander Reynolds of this place has lost some fine fat hogs.—Alfred Gabbard sold E. D.

land. We wish him much success in his new home.—I. Carpenter Co. has bought out the store of Blanter Howard of Lambrie, and will continue business in the same property.

—The free school will soon close. Some of our boys are talking about going to Berea College. We are glad for our boys to attend such a school as Berea College. We wish both the boys and the school success.—Hiram Fugate is gathering corn for M. D. Stacy this week.—The Rev. M. C. Bertaa preached at the school house last Sunday and had a good meeting. He will preach at the same place next month on the third Sunday.—The Kentucky River Hard Wood Lumber Co. have about closed their workings in this neighborhood. Business in this section is very dull.

POWELL COUNTY

Stanton

Stanton, Nov. 23.—The first snow of the winter fell here last week.—Miss Beulah McNemar read "Miss Wiggy of the Cabbage Patch," and "Lovely Mary," at the College chapel Nov. 19th and 20th.—The Pompey schoolhouse burned last week.—Cir-

The Thankful Heart

For all that God in mercy sends,
For health and children, home and friends;
For comforts in the time of need,
For every kindly word or deed,
For happy thoughts and holy talk,
For guidance in our daily walk.
In everything, give thanks.

For beauty in this world of ours,
For verdant grass and lovely flowers,
For songs of birds, and hum of bees,
For the refreshing summer's breeze,
For hill and plain, for stream and wood,
For the great ocean's mighty flood—
In everything give thanks.

For the sweet sleep which comes with night,
For the returning morning light,
For the bright sun which shines on high,
For the stars glittering in the sky—
For these, and everything we see,
O, Lord, we lift our hearts to thee:
In everything, give thanks!

—Copper.

Gabbard & Bros. 120 bushels of corn at fifty cents per bushel.—William Huff and daughter, Maud, returned home from Leslie County last week where they had been visiting relatives.—There was preaching at Grassy Branch last Sunday by some of the Baptist ministers.—The Reverend George Watson of Booneville was recently married to Miss Claudia Dodson of Tell City, Ind. He is pastor of the Booneville and Esau Presbyterian Churches. The writer joins with the many to congratulate the couple.—W. T. Isaacs and James Head of Egypt, Jackson County, were here recently buying geese. They got a good many in this neighborhood and will sell them at Bernstadt.—The Republicans are hopeful from the gain made in the last election. The Progressive vote at this place dropped from twenty-five, two years ago, to only two this election. Let's all get back together and unite our votes for the one grand old party and elect a Republican president in 1916.

cuit court is in session in Powell now with a light docket.—A. J. Collins, who has been the depot agent here for some time has gone back to the farm and Lennie Crowe of Comp-ton Junction takes his place.—Marvin: Lennie Crowe and Lela Chaney, a daughter of Wilson Chaney, last week at the home of the bride.—The grand jury is getting after the boys for smoking cigarettes. This is a good law if they will enforce it.—Judge J. H. Hardwick of Winchester was here during Circuit Court.—Mr. Banford White of Irvine was here attending court.—Mr. Joe Willoughby of Powell went to Richmond and married Miss Rhoda Henderson last week.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY Livingston

Livingston, Nov. 20.—Mr. Deumy of Lancaster was here last week looking after the interests of his mine.—In the absence of Mr. Clifford, James Landrum is acting as railroad agent.—Hon. Sam Ward is making preparations to go to the capital to attend his legislative duties.—The Sambrook Coal Mine has been leased to Randolph & Hood of Covington for five years.

All true science begins in the love, not the dissection of your fellow creatures; and it ends in the love, not the analysis of God.

—Huskings.

If you want a Galvanized Roof that does not have to be painted be sure and get the right kind of Galvanized Roofing.

Our Material and Workmanship are Guaranteed.

HENRY LENGFELLNER

Phone 7 or 187 Tinsop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.

When the Ancient Jews Gave Thanks

Three thousand years ago witnessed the Jewish feast of Tabernacles, with its magnificent rituals, melodious choirs and picturesque festivities. For eight days the people ceased their work to "eat, drink and be merry." During the time great throngs gathered in and around Jerusalem for several days, living in booths formed of the branches of the olive, pine, myrtle and palm and decorated with fruits and flowers. Grand public pageants were held, and in addition to these, every household had its worship. Its sacrifices and its banquet.

We are traveling to the beautiful City of the Ideal. We are aware that we shall never reach it—but the suburbs are very pleasant.

—The Era.

THANKSGIVING

Long, long ago, when to this land, the Pilgrims came, a wandering band

of seekers for the place.

Where they might happy live, Free from the tyrant race, And God his worship give, As they saw it.

The bleak New England shore, then gave

A stormy welcome and a wintry grave

To many a heart though stout and brave,

—A tried and faithful band.

But when the store of fruit and grain,

On Autumn's days, was garnered in,

To God they gave the praise,

In festival and song.

On high their voice did raise

With prayer and paean strong

In glad Thanksgiving.

From out their store they brought

their best,

The nuts and game, with cheerful jest,

And laugh, they added to the rest

In beautiful supply.

The Indian too brought forth his maize,

And with them joined his voice in praise,

In loving thanks to God,

For His great love and care,

For health, and home and food,

For Freedom's glorious air,

And Ilin, who gave.

As there in days long, long gone by,

Our fathers did, so now we cry,

And lift our praise to God on high,

Our Father, too, and Lord.

We give our thanks for country's might,

For Autumn's bonnie delight,

For Freedom's banner bright,

That floats o'er sea and main,

For Justice too and Right,

O'er all this wide domain.

We pray the world's wild wars will cease,

And all shall live in loving peace,

Till Time shall bring a glad release,

And Heaven's great Thanksgiving.

—Catherine L. Robertson.

Berea, Nov. 24, 1914.

A CONFERENCE OF COUNTRY PREACHERS

Plans are being made to hold a conference of country preachers at Berea from December 9 to 23—two weeks—in order to talk over plans for making the country churches better churches and the people better christians.

A letter of invitation is being sent out to a considerable number of preachers who are invited to come with their wives and preacher friends to take part in the conference and do some Bible work if they desire to do so. These letters will not reach all the preachers who might like to come, so if any who read this article should like to attend this conference they can send their names to Secretary Marshall Vaughn at Berea, and say when they will arrive so plans may be made to meet them and entertain them.

President Frost and the College will furnish rooms and board free. It will cost nothing for the preachers to stay here during the conference. If they cannot stay all the time they will be welcome to stay as long as they can.

Preachers of all denominations will be welcome. The committee who have the matter in charge will be glad to see any preacher of the country churches from anywhere over the territory preached by The Citizen.

The chief purpose of the conference is to talk over the religious work of the country churches and discover, if possible, how the preachers' hands may be strengthened and how a greater service may be done in the country places. Any one desiring to come should write at once to Secretary Marshall Vaughn, Berea, Ky.

Kentucky History in Outline